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Hope Star

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HOPE, ARKANSAS, FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1934

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WEATHER

Arkansas—Fair Friday night.
Saturday fair and warmer.

PRICE 5c COPY

TWO HELD IN BANK ROBBERY

Here and There

Editorial By ALEX H. WASHBURN

NATURE sometimes succeeds where the best efforts of men fail. Old Mother Nature, blasting the wheat fields of the Middle West with drought and dust-storms, may do what Secretary Wallace thus far has been unable to do—reduce the carry-over in wheat and restore substantial prices for grain.

The government's program has been successful in cotton, but a failure in wheat.

The processing tax is accused of depressing the sale of flour.

The wheat surplus continues to be paralyzingly large.

Altogether, wheat farmers themselves are largely to blame—they have refused to give the government the same co-operation that the cotton farmers extended it.

Then came the threat of drought, and the wheat market rallied.

Thursday night the drought damage definitely developed, and wheat rocketed up to the maximum advance allowed in one day, 5 cents a bushel.

X X X

History may write that a drought in the grain belt was the last act of the panic of 1929-30.

The weather before now has played a vital part in economic crises.

The nation was struggling through the closing years of the most terrible of the panics of the '80s, still uncertain whether the terror was finally gone—when the sun and the rain brought up a record-breaking wheat crop.

That was a panic of poverty. An era of plenty dawned, and public confidence was restored.

This, today, has been a panic of plenty. It may be that a drought, eating up most of the wheat surplus, will put wheat farmers to work again at high prices, restore confidence to the turbulent West, and shove the panic still further behind us.

But this is only history that we are speculating on; looking for a silver lining so to speak.

None but an imprudent man actually hopes for a drought visitation upon his neighbor.

Our own experience is too fresh.

Judge Irate Over Movie Kidnapping

Danny Dowling and Bride Faced With Perjury Charge

LOS ANGELES—(P)—The grin R. C. (Dapper) Dunn Dowling wore into superior court Thursday was quickly wiped from his face by Judge Fletcher Bowron, who announced the movie director must stand trial on charges of kidnapping Marjorie Crawford, actress, in an effort to force her to marry him. The couple married since the "kidnapping."

Overshadowing a motion by the prosecution, asking for dismissal of the case, the judge declared:

"Certain portions of the kidnapping story appeared improbable, but there is evidence on record that Dowling was guilty of assault or someone is guilty of perjury."

Dowling, accused of kidnapping Miss Crawford and forcing her under threat of death to accompany him to Yuma, Ariz., where she escaped marrying him by a ruse, appeared arm-in-arm with Miss Crawford.

The crop for this year was estimated at 461,471,000 bushels, or almost 200,000,000 bushels under the 10-year average production of 631,061,000 bushels.

Condition of the crop on May 1 was reported at 70.9 per cent of the normal, compared with 74.3 per cent a month ago, and 59.5 a year ago.

Dust Storm Unprecedented

The new dust storm was said by meteorologists to be without precedent in the past 20 years, in intensity and in area involved. The clouds swept from the Canadian plains across the border to cover practically all the states east of Montana and as far south as Texas.

The lower Ohio valley also was involved and it was believed that by daybreak the clouds would reach the Alleghenies.

Airplane service between Chicago and St. Paul was interrupted. Pilots said that the dust was found as high as 10,000 feet and that it was sweeping eastward at the rate of 60 to 100 miles an hour in the upper air.

Salt Swept Away

The soil from the West is much drier than usual and the winds high. Almost incredible stories were told of the vast distance some of the dust particles travel. An amateur scientist in Garden City, Kan., where dust storms are not rarity, discovered a new red kind sweeping into his house and found that it came from Mexico.

Dr. E. Vernon Hill, air conditioning expert and editor of the magazine Aerologist, made a test of the air's dust content at Clark and Washington streets and figured there were 308,050 particles to the cubic foot. Of these about 20 per cent appeared to have an origin in smoke and the other 80 per cent were loam. Forest fires in the Northwest, particularly in Wisconsin, were raging. The normal court in Chicago is only about 120,000 to the cubic foot.

Klutas got away with it for several years, making elaborate efforts to evade the law by operations to alter his facial appearance and his fingerprints.

He lived in apparent respectability. His accomplice, Russell Hughes, did the same, sporting a false mustache, and changing the style of his hair and clothes.

But that did not prevent a sharp-eyed policeman from recognizing Hughes as he stood loafing at the door.

(Continued on page three)



It takes footwork as well as headwork to shop for a hat.

Big Crop in South; Drought in West

Plenty of Rain in Dixie; Dust Storm Clouds the West

Carolinas and Tennessee Only Dry Threat, and Not Serious

WHEAT CROP GONE

Grain Rises Limit for Day

—Dust Clouds Missouri-Arkansas Line

ATLANTA, Ga.—(P)—While drought conditions prevailed throughout the Middle West, sending wheat and corn prices soaring, prospects of abundant crops grown with the aid of generally normal weather faced Southern farmers.

Atlanta, Georgia, negro, by Governor Futrell's clemency orders, Friday snuffed out the life of the convicted slayer.

Extensive investigations of Jackson's alibis were made at the governor's orders and the negro was saved once as he was ready to go to the chair.

He went to the chair at 5:15 o'clock Friday morning, and after two shocks were pronounced dead by the prison physician at 5:20.

Dust Blankets West

CHICAGO—Belief that the long-continued drought in the midcontinent will result in a serious curtailment of farm crops grew as thick clouds of smoky dust borne on strong winds swept across the Mississippi river and enveloped the North Central states as far as central Ohio.

After examining the woman, Captain Norris Stensland, the sheriff's extortion expert, announced that he thought the police "had something" and that "We will have this solved within five hours."

So far as is known, no ransom demand has been made by the two gunmen who invaded Gettle's luxurious estate and "snatched" his after a midnight swimming party.

The family's ransom offer, accompanied by the announced desire to deal direct with the kidnappers, was made by Ernest E. Noon, Beverly Hills lawyer.

Control Urged for Insects in Garden

County Agent Stanley Gives Advice in War Against Pests

In response to many requests for information on control of garden insects County Agent Frank Stanley Friday recommended the following control measures:

"Garden insects are divided into two classes, according to their feeding habits. The first class are those that chew their food, such as cut worms, tomato and cabbage worms, and some beetles. The second class are those that have sucking mouth parts, such as plant lice, thrips, squash bugs, and leaf aphids. It is necessary to know the type of injury being done before control measures can be recommended. As a general recommendation, any insect that eats the leaf or any part of the plant can be controlled by poisoning. On the other hand if the insect does its damage by puncturing the plant and sucking the juices, it will have to be killed by applying the poison to the insect."

"Cut worms do great damage in early spring and summer before they are noticed, especially is this true on young cabbage plants. The first damage noticed is a leaf cut off on young cabbage plants or a young tomato plant cut down at the ground. These worms are night feeders and by looking carefully they can be found and killed. As a rule they are hidden in the soil close to where the damage was done. Another remedy is to use poison bran made as follows. Mix 1 quart of bran and 1 tablespoonful of white arsenic or Paris green. Then add 1/2 pint of water and a little sorghum or other cheap molasses. Mix thoroughly, adding only enough liquid to make a crumbly mass. Unless the poison is well mixed and distributed, it will not be effective. Ten to 15 pounds of bait to the acre is enough for one application."

"Cabbage worms, tomato worms, potato bugs, and other such chewing insects which feed on the whole plant can be controlled by thorough spraying or dusting with some arsenical poison. The poison can be put on as a liquid or as a dust. The two most commonly used are prepared as follows:

"(1) Liquid calcium arsenate or lead arsenate spray: Calcium arsenate or lead arsenate, 4 tablespoons; Air-slaked lime, 2 cupfuls; Water, 3 gallons.

"(2) Lime-Arsenate Dust: Air-slaked lime, 5 pounds; Lead arsenate or calcium arsenite, 1 pound. Thoroughly mix in a closed container."

"Hand picking to remove egg masses or to kill the first worms that appear, if started early, has proved satisfactory. There is no danger of poisoning the consumer of cabbage by the use of calcium arsenite to kill worms.

The outside leaves are always removed and what little arsenic is left on the plant is washed off when the cabbage is prepared for eating."

Four different cities have occupied the site of the city of Jericho, 15 miles from Jerusalem, according to excavations made at this point.

Bulletins

WASHINGTON—(P)—Sam Lauderdale, of Stamps, Ark., safety engineer for the Federal Emergency Relief Administration (FERA) in Arkansas, Friday was appointed national safety director for Civilian Conservation Camps (CCC), with headquarters here.

WASHINGTON.—(P)—The Senate silver bloc Friday virtually agreed on a bill, for presentation to President Roosevelt before it is introduced in the congress.

RANSOM IS \$75,000

Gettle's Friends Are Given Quick Word From Snatch Gang

Los Angeles Police Believe Case Will Be Solved at Once

Negro Jackson Is Executed Friday

Slayer, 3 Times Reprieved, Put to Death as Alibis Fail

TUCKER PRISON FARM—(P)—The executioner's switch, which three times was stayed for Luther Dean Jackson, negro, by Governor Futrell's clemency orders, Friday snuffed out the life of the condemned slayer.

Extensive investigations of Jackson's alibis were made at the governor's orders and the negro was saved once as he was ready to go to the chair.

He went to the chair at 5:15 o'clock Friday morning, and after two shocks were pronounced dead by the prison physician at 5:20.

Woman Arrested

LOS ANGELES, Calif.—(P)—The sheriff's office announced Friday the detention of a woman in connection with the kidnaping of William F. Gettle who was taken in custody by deputies to the West Side courthouse where he was expected to provide \$50,000 bond on state charges, and then freed.

Insull's Friends and Surety Company Free Him on Big Bond

Accused Utility King Walks Out of Jail After Successful Struggle to Raise \$200,000, and \$50,000 State Bond

CHICAGO.—(P)—Samuel Insull was freed from custody by the federal government Friday, \$200,000 bond having been supplied by a surety company after he declined to plead guilty or not guilty to indictments which charged him with fraudulent use of the mails and violating the bankruptcy laws.

After leaving the federal courtroom,

to be accused of defrauding investors and creditors out of a total of about \$102,000,000. It will be the first step in the government's prosecution.

"We don't know yet whether Mr. Insull was deported, extradited, or just kidnaped," said Attorney Thompson.

"I hold that he was shanghaied."

The Insull rescue forces believed that they would be able to bail him out Friday, after he has appeared to answer the charges and make his own.

With \$150,000 on hand, Attorney Thompson and Insull's son, Samuel Junior busied themselves adding up the values of property which Insull's friends had offered for security.

Insull was to be arraigned Friday

(Continued on page three)

Bert Waddell Is Identified After Local Police Raid

Will Green Also Held as Hope Officers Make Texarkana Coup

TRACE BANDIT CAR

Local Police Follow License Number to Waddell's Home

Swooping down on a Texarkana home at daybreak Friday morning, Hope and Texarkana officers arrested two men in connection with the \$250 robbery of the Bank of Blevins, one of whom was identified as the bandit who rifled the cash drawers of the bank Thursday morning while a companion stood guard with a revolver.

The two are, Bert Waddell and Will Green, both Texarkana men. Waddell was identified by Cashier P. C. Stephens and Earl White as one of the actual bandits. Green is held as an accessory to the robbery.

Both were returned to Hope Friday afternoon and placed in the city jail.

A third man whose identity is known to officers is sought as Waddell's accomplice in the robbery. Officers expect his arrest within the next 24 hours.

Local Police Win

Instrumental in the quick round up of the two men was Chief of Police Clarence Baker of Hope, aided by Night Policeman Homer Burke, also of this city.

Acting on a hot tip, Baker and Burke left Hope at 11 o'clock Thursday night for Texarkana where they traced the automobile license of the car used in the robbery to its owner, Will Green.

An all-night surveillance was kept on the Waddell and Green home.

Early Friday morning Green was seen "walking about Texarkana which led to the Waddell home.

Sheriff Turquette of Miller county, Baker and Burke surrounded the home. Baker rapped on the door and demanded entrance. He was met at the door by Waddell's wife who refused him admittance.

Waddell made an attempt to escape through a rear door but was met by officers and turned back. Baker had made his way into the house, picking up a revolver beside of Waddell's bed.

Coach Teddy Jones was in charge of the program and conducted the initiation of the new members. Assistant coach Jimmy Jones read the constitution of the organization, and speeches were heard from Hendrix Spraggins, representing the Athletic Society, and Syd McMath, representing the athletic supporters of the community.

Leaders of the search, carried on by every law enforcement agency in southern California, said the abduction had all the earmarks of "big time" snatches. The manner in which the two masked, armed men did the job smoothly and deliberately was one factor in this belief.

After a swim in the pool of Gettle's newly-acquired estate, all members of the party except Gettle and James P. Wolf, Westwood furniture dealer, returned to the house.

Host and guest went to the recreation hall to change from their bathing clothes. Footsteps were heard on the walk outside and a soft voice said: "Put 'em up, gentlemen."

Abductors Appear

Looking up, Gettle and Wolf saw two young men, masked with handkerchiefs and armed with pistols. Apparently they were Americans.

The gunmen ordered Gettle and Wolf to continue their conversation as they marched them past the swimming pool to the east wall of the estate, 100 yards away. Wolf thought it was a holdup and tossed his purse into the shrubbery nearby. The gunmen said nothing until the seven-foot stone wall surrounded by barbed wire was reached.

Then one of the masked men announced: "This is not a heist (holdup)—it is a snatch."

Gettle pleaded vainly. "I will give you all the money I have on me, and go into the house for more if that isn't enough."

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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BEHIND THE SCENES IN

Washington

New Dealers to Go Daffy on Art . . . Mrs. Troyanovsky Discovers the Bums' Rush . . . Tourists Sneak a Camera Snap in First Lady's Car.

By RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON.—Lately this capital has become a downright socially uncomfortable for those who have no opinions as between the classical and modern schools of art nor any appreciations of the difference between chiaroscuro and pastel.

All the New Dealers have gone away on us.

The public works art division is the center of excitement. It's the recovery branch which put thousands of artists at work painting for their country and it picked 500 of the best paintings and sculptures for an exhibit here which has caused even more stir than the annual cherry blossoms.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt, the cabinet, congress, and the other big boys were let in at special previews and pre-views and told they could select pictures to hang on office and corridor walls. After the Roosevelts had picked 30 for the White House, there was a general scramble which now is embarrassing, since many officials are demanding the same pictures.

For instance Professor Tugwell chose about 50 and wants as many as he can get for the Agriculture Department, but some he wants are also sought by Undersecretary of State Phillips, Republican House Leader Bert Snell, Speaker Rainey and Senator Metcalf. There are many other conflicts which probably will be settled on a basis of official precedence.

As if that weren't enough to talk about, the navy officially declared war on "The Fleet's In," a painting of sailors and girls, and Dr. Tugwell publicly aired his pain acquired from contemplation of Gilbert White's new pastoral mural at the Department of Agriculture, only to have Secretary Wallace endorse it.

Thus the navy and Wallace were left in the classical school and Tugwell and the army in the modern school, with the rest of many clamorous bidders for "The Fleet's In" was West Point.

"So many people have had fun fighting these various art wars that one fears more are brewing."

Rushin' the Russians
Mrs. Troyanovsky, the Russian ambassador's wife, has had her first "at home." She expected 200 women to drop in, but prepared for 300 just in case.

Nearly a thousand came and swamped the theater. The League of American Pen Women, which happened to be conventioning here, arrived in bus loads. So did a convention of nurses.

The sandwich table was almost instantaneously swept bare. All the gals were yelling for Russian caviar. But only the early comers had any luck.

Sneaking a Bit of "Fame"
Among the things tourists are taking away from Washington are snapshots of themselves sitting in Mrs. Roosevelt's famous blue roostertail in the front driveway. Many jump in, get snappet and jump out while the cop isn't looking . . . Hearings on the much better chance since F. D. endorsed it publicly, reveal existence of such little known tribes as the Muckleshoots, Squaxon Islanders, Chuckachans, Skokomish, Skykomish, Puyallups and Quileute—most of them on the northern Pacific coast. . . . Bob Jackson, former Democratic committee secretary and commonly deemed the high priest of lobbyists, holds court nightly in the Mayflower cocktail lounge. The other night he was parked with Solicitor General J. Crawford Biggs and former American Legion Commander Ralph O'Neill, one of the lobbyists now barred from the War Department. . . . Congressman Goss' munitions industry lobbyist from Connecticut, was discussing possible future careers with 9-year-old Jack Greenway, son of Congresswoman Isabella Greenway from Arizona. Goss said: "I wouldn't want to say anything, Jack, that might influence you to become a lawyer." Jack replied calmly: "Go right ahead and say whatever you like. I'm used to having the facts presented to me and then making up my mind." . . . A. C. Dixon, deputy administrator for the lumber and timber products code, is former president and organizing genius of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen—a company union. . . . The man who used to be bootlegger for this office building says Chairman Chaote of FACA may be right when he says bootlegging is still a huge national problem, but that more than two-thirds of Washington's illegal salesmen have quit the business.

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

Is Life Today Too Ready-Made for the Younger Generation?

When one rides for days on end through the vast wilderness of western desert the traveler begins to speculate on things forgotten.

To a man each one exclaims, "How did the pioneers do it?"

Then he lies back in his cushioned chair with a porter hovering near with pillows or ice water, or anything he might need to break the dreadful monotony, and he sees a picture. A picture I have duplicated in oil and that fascinates me more every time I look at it.

Two covered wagons, my picture is so tiny one has to get close to discover them, plodding on through sand and sage and cactus between high flat ranges with sheer walls of stone and clay.

The Unknown Ahead
The desert is endless. It is hot, very, especially toward the south. The usual conception of it is that it is flat. Quite the contrary—it is full of mountain spurs, and mesas, thrown down hit and miss without rhyme or reason, bare o trees except in an occasional canyon.

Every possibility of Indian ambush from above, or beyond each brooding serra; or even i na cactus forest or hummock of scrub. That is, when the pioneers crossed it, not today.

And fear stalked ahead of them, fear of the unknown. Thirst, sickness, loneliness and death. Nothing to go to except what they made. No reception committee. Not even a letter to look forward to. They had left the world behind, not as we leave it, but with the knowledge they would never return. Dear ones back home could and would die. They would never hear when it happened.

Yet these men and women did it—took their children and babies and broke trail for a new civilization. Not mad men and women, or abnormal, or coarse, or devil-may-cares, but people like you and me, sensitive, proud, and brave than most of us.

"Why?" It is what everyone wants to know. "Why?"

The Pioneering Spirit

We will never be sure exactly.

Times shape reasons and attempts.

It was perhaps inevitable that some should take this march of death at the time.

To view that country, magnificent and inspiring in its endless enormity today as then, leaves its mark on the beholder.

One feels almost craven. We have accepted luxuries until we are soft and spoiled, even many who are classified as under-privileged and unfortunate. There isn't a family anywhere, I venture to say, who has not chances of survival, and good chances. At least they are not thousands of miles away in a wilderness that yields nothing but weeds, and where water is gold.

They say we are doing too much for the children. That they cannot stand on their own feet any more. I wonder. We no longer need pioneers of the dty but any progressive race needs a new and constant supply of pioneers for other things. Is life too ready made? Are we trying to build on the debris of the outmoded? I can't answer. And neither can anyone else.

—

Battlefield

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Butler and family from Holly Springs and Mrs. Willie Tarpley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Tarpley.

Mrs. Hansel Rogers and children returned home Sunday at El Dorado after a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Beard.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennie Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. Sellous Atkins and Mrs. Maggie Atkins visited relatives at Holly Grove Sunday afternoon.

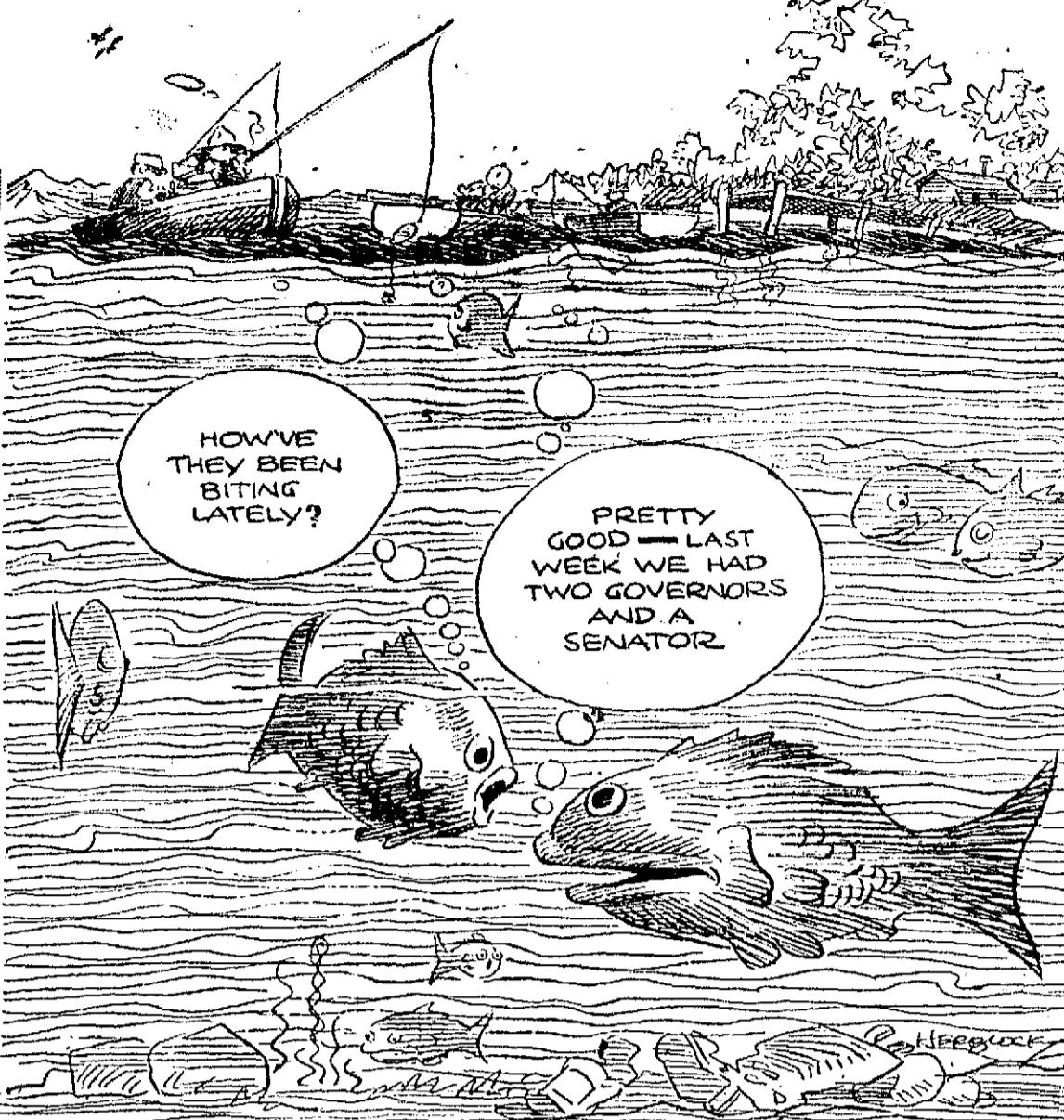
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Vickers and Mr. and Mrs. Void Worming from near Garland City spent the weekend with relatives here.

Mrs. J. A. Smith spent Monday with Mrs. Allen Johnson at Spring Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Smith and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Smith at Fairview.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smith and Mrs. Irma Smith spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jess Collins near Spring Hill.

Of Course, There's Always a Few Big Ones That Get Away



Centerpoint

Health is not so good at this writing as there are several cases of measles yet. We are hoping the measles epidemic will soon be over in this community.

Miss Jessie Mae Wright is able to be up again after having measles.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galloway were shopping in Hope last Friday.

Delma Wright was a business caller at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Kennedy last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galloway and children spent the weekend-end with Mr. and Mrs. Garland Hatten of near Bodcaw.

J. B. Wright spent a few days in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright and children.

Delma Wright and J. B. Wright were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Wright and children, they called on Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright Sunday afternoon in the Harmony community.

W. W. Wright was a business caller at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Starnes of Liberty Hill Saturday morning and was the dinner guest of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim May of Evening Shade.

Jim Dodson was the week end guest at his home in Hope.

Lilben Wise of Melrose was a caller at the Wright home Monday morning and was the dinner guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Putman.

Barnam, Ely and Misses Loreen and Irene Wright have the measles. We hope for them a speedy recovery.

Lee Brown was a business visitor in Hope Monday morning.

Ray Temlin of Bright Star and Rufus and Beopep Rothwell of Hope spent Saturday night with Mrs. A. L. Caudle and children.

Mrs. Vera Reeves and daughter, Kathleen and Misses Ruby and Mina Hubbard spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. L. G. Kennedy and Mrs. Ode Taylor.

Mrs. Ode Taylor and children spent Saturday with Mrs. P. L. Aslin.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Portefield of Spring Hill spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Meadows.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Kennedy spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Sid Hamm of Bodeaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl May spent Sat-

Sheppard

Mrs. Alice Clayton and son Fred are spending a few days across Little River with her daughter, Mrs. Edna Hawthorn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cornelius, Mrs. Roy Cornelius and Raymond Cornelius were shopping in Hope Saturday.

Mrs. Julia Chandler spent Sunday with Mrs. Pearl Cornelius.

William Chandler was the dinner guest of Raymond Cornelius Sunday.

Walter Cornelius and Mrs. Ethel Cornelius spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Luther Cornelius of Guernsey.

Lucille Christee, Gladys James and Roy Cornelius and Clinton Chandler spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Thomas of Guernsey.

Lucille Cornelius spent Tuesday night with Blanch Clayton.

Marie Clayton spent Tuesday night with Gladys Cornelius.

Ophelia Cunningham returned home from spending a month with her sister at Blevins.

—

Old Liberty

E. R. Calhoun and family spent Sunday with relatives of near Hope.

Mrs. Oscar Mosier and Miss Lola Hicks spent Sunday with Miss McCoy Edwards.

Miss Ruby Evans of Columbus spent Thursday night of last week with Miss Wm. Neal.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shearer called on Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Edwards Sunday.

Mrs. Orville Rosenbaum and Mrs. Oscar Mosier called on Mrs. Rosenbaum of Bright Star Saturday.

T. F. Hicks has been on the sick list for the past week, we hope for him a speedy recovery.

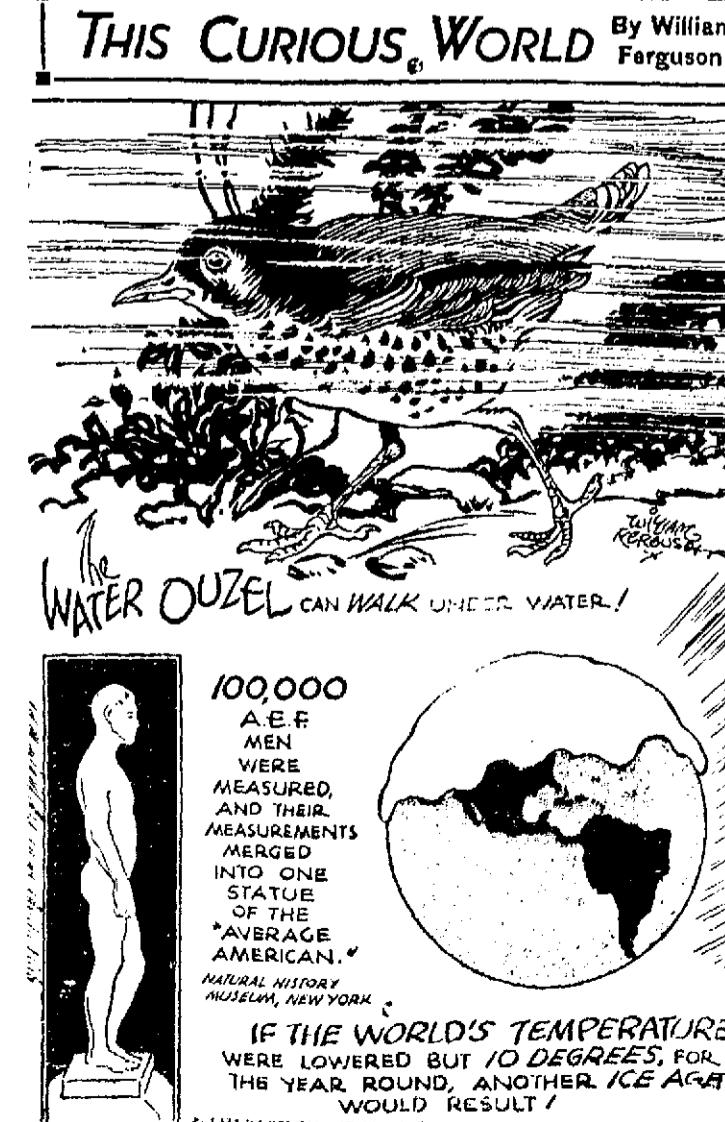
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bristow of Fulton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bristow.

A. D. Malone of near Hope spent Saturday night with E. R. Calhoun and family.

Mrs. Maurice Thomas of Hope spent

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



STANDINGS

Two States League			
Clubs	W	L	Pct.
Tremont	7	1	.875
Atlanta	4	4	.500
Hope	2	4	.333
Burton-Ward	1	5	.167

Southern Association			
Clubs	W	L	Pct.
Atlanta	13	7	.650
Chattanooga	13	7	.650
Nashville	10	9	.526
Memphis	11	10	.526
New Orleans	10	11	.455
Knoxville	9	11	.455
Birmingham	9	14	.3

Society

Mrs. SID HENRY

TELEPHONE 321

NEWS of the CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Thos. Brewster, Pastor

If you sit out there and moe it is vain to cherish hope. If you spend your day in whining, never broken dreams you'll mend, through the skies above are dream, it's by faith and strength and cheer.

And by everlasting trying that man's trouble soonest end.

So to me this life appears, when come dark and dangerous years,

Not by whims and by grumblers, or the fearful and afraid.

But by faithful men and true with the grit to dare and do.

And the willingness to battle are the better fortunes made.—E. A. G.

Circle No. 1 of the Womans Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church will meet with a one o'clock pot luck dinner on Monday at the home of Mrs. Herbert Morley on North Elm street. Circle No. 2 will meet at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. F. Haengen on South Elm street. Circle No. 3 will meet at 3 o'clock, Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. B. Muldrow on North Hervey street. Circle No. 4 will meet at 3 o'clock, Monday, at the home of Mrs. E. S. Greening on East Second street. Circle No. 5 will meet at 7:30 Monday night at the church.

Mrs. J. F. Gorin left Thursday for a few days visit with relatives and friends in Little Rock.

Mrs. Roy Anderson will spend Mother's Day with her daughter, Miss Mary Sue, who is a student in Hendrix college, Conway.

On Monday evening at 8 o'clock in willy roses and syringa. The meeting class of the First Baptist Sunday school, Mrs. Hugh Smith, teacher, will hold their regular monthly business and social meeting, featuring a Mother's Day party. Each member brings

"Full Feeling" After Meals

Here is how Thedford's Black-Draught proved helpful to Mr. Archie W. Brown, of Fort Green, Fla.: "I have taken Black-Draught when I have felt full from overeating or eating too hurriedly," he writes. "Sailor" does right after meals rid me of gases and heavy feeling. I am a great believer in Black-Draught."

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT
Purely Vegetable Laxative
"CHILDREN LIKE THE SYRUP"

MOTHER'S DAY Solee Her Gift from the . . . THE GIFT SHOP

SALENGER Arkansas' largest and finest

NOW **HEPBURN**
—In—
"SPITFIRE"

Another Big
DOUBLE SHOW
SAT.

**FIGHTING WITH
KIT CARSON**

CROSBY & CO.

SUN-MON-TUES.

Liberty this week gives this picture 4 stars!

WALLACE BEERY

NOV. 11

WALLACE BEERY

DONNA of the BIG TOP

by REULAH POYNIER
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BEGIN HERE TODAY
DONNA GABRIEL and MADELINE SIDDAL who call themselves "The Gabriel Sisters" are the newest members of the famous Madeline and Con David troupe.

When Donna is injured in a fall from the trap, Madeline comes for her to be taken to GRANDFATHER SIDDAL's farm. To please her partner Donna pretends to be Madeline. She falls in love with GRANDFATHER SIDDAL, his cousin, and though she is ashamed of deceiving Bill and Grandfather she is afraid to tell them the truth.

Meanwhile Madeline marries CON DAVID, animal trainer with the circus. He tells her he is going to put her in his animal act.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XIV

ALMOST before Con David had kissed his bride, the entire circus troupe descended upon them. Down the Pullman aisle came the strange folk, rattles and horns and drums raising a blatant din above the grind of the train wheels and the chug-chug of the engine. State-room doors were thrown open. Chairs and cushions were flung into the aisles. Hampers of food and, against all regulations, bottles of wine and beer were produced. Every one from clown to musician, from equestrian star to midget, had something to contribute to the festivity in the way of food or song or story.

When it was time for Con to make a speech it was discovered that he had disappeared. During the merry-making and confusion he had slipped from the car to the one adjoining, thrown himself on a couch in the smoking room and fallen asleep.

His absence was a signal for the crowd to disperse, though none of them realized as Madeline did (since no one else knew that Con did not love her) that the celebration of his wedding was like pouring vinegar into an open wound.

Madeline was pale and weary when she bade the crowd good night. Then she sat down to wait for her husband's return. She had few illusions about her marriage. Con had played the gallant to save her, with no intention of marrying her, really. Between herself and Benfro he had been catapulted into a publicity stunt that made a husband of him. Nevertheless, she argued, he need not insult her this way.

But because she loved him and because more than her pride was hurt by his indifference she burst into bitter sobs that shook her from head to foot.

DAYLIGHT crept under the blinds, streaking a pattern of yellow on the strip of carpet beside her bed. It made gray and bleak the whitewashed walls of the stateroom and showed the girl's swollen eyelids, the tense lines about her mouth, and the bluish pallor of her face.

Madeline rose, swaying dizzily, and stared at her reflection in the mirror. "My wedding night," she laughed grimly. "My wedding night! Well, the joke's on me! What a bag I look!"

She bathed her face in cold water, opened her makeup box and proceeded to rouge her cheeks and

"Yes. When her appearance was improved she opened the state-room door and peered into the aisle. It was still in darkness. A draft of cold air made her shiver. She lifted shawl from the untouched berth, pulled it about her bare shoulders, and then crept cautiously, noiselessly down the corridor. On right and left doors were closed, but from the slated transoms issued snores and audible breathing.

She stepped out on the platform and stood in the chill morning air, letting the wind tangle her hair until her befogged senses cleared a trifle. Then she went into the next car. The smoking room door was ajar. Con, in his wedding suit, sprawled on the couch, one arm flung over his head, the other hanging limp at his side.

Her lips twisted as she stood looking at him. Then, with a half-defeat toss of her head, she entered the room, closed the door behind her and crossed to his side. She bent over him and placed her hand on his forehead.

He moved, opened his eyes, blinked in bewilderment and then sat upright. "Has the gang gone yet?" he asked.

"Gone? It's morning. I didn't want any one to find you here. It might cause talk."

"Morning?" He looked towards the window. "Good Lord! Have I slept here all night?"

"You have."

"Oh, I'm sorry. Why did you let me?"

SHE turned her face away so he could not see the quivering of her chin and her tear-filled eyes. "I thought you did it on purpose." "You know I didn't. I couldn't stand their racket and—"

"I know," she interrupted bitterly. "You were thinking how different everything would have been if Donna were there instead of me."

"We won't speak of her," he said coldly. "If you're going to lay the blame on Donna every time I do anything you dislike we'll get along about as peacefully as a lion and a tiger. I'm not used to staying awake much after midnight and I was tired. Maybe that doesn't seem much of an excuse to you—but I didn't intend to hurt you. You've got to believe that."

"If you loved me nothing could have kept you away from me last night," she said.

He took her hands and pulled her around, facing him. "Let's get this straight, Madeline. I never said I was crazy about you but I think you're a nice kid. I'm fond of you. You said you loved me and would take me just as I was. I'm no good at pretenses—and if I was I wouldn't make them. Too much of an effort. But there's no reason why we can't be happy together if you don't get false notions and jealousy in your head. Probably I'll make you a better husband than if I were mad about you. And I promise not to walk out on you again. Forgive me?"

"Yes."

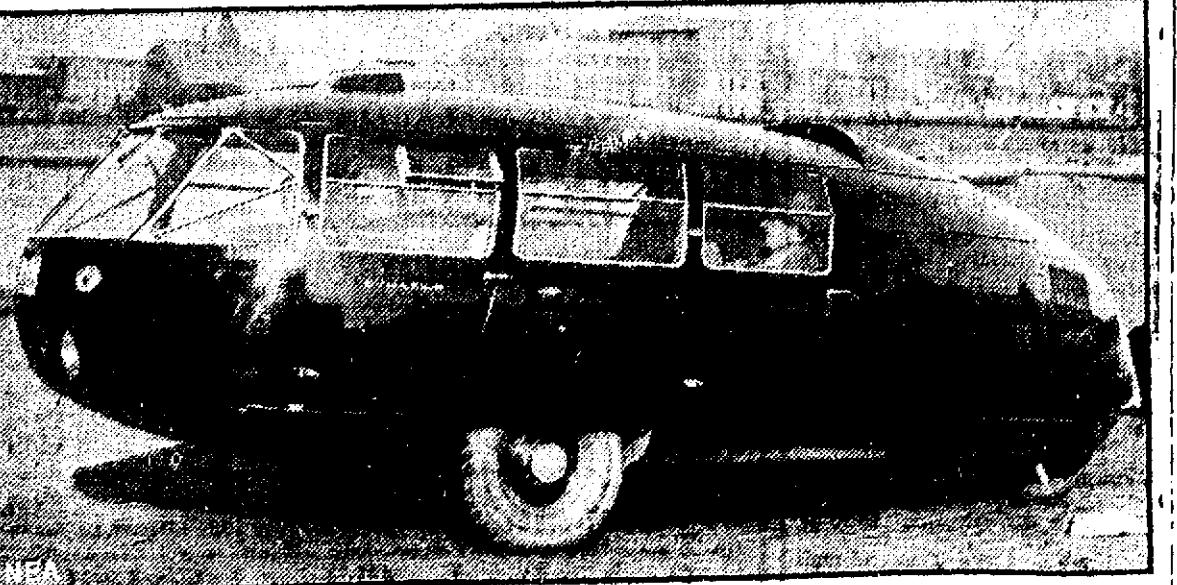
(To Be Continued)

Tinymite Plane Hailed as Craft for Thrifty Flying



A midget of the air, heralded by its designer as the answer to economy flying, is this "Knight Twister," piloted by Thomas Cushman. Built by V. W. Payne, former army aviation instructor, it weighs only 400 pounds, is 12½ feet long, and has a 16-foot wing spread. It is powered by a nine-cylinder French Salmon motor, and Payne claims a speed of 120 miles an hour, using only three gallons of gas an hour at that speed.

THREE-WHEELED "CAR OF FUTURE"



Resembling a whale out of water, here you see the Dymaxion, a three-wheeled vehicle being manufactured at Bridgeport, Conn., as "the car of the future." The invention of Buckminster Fuller, the super-streamlined model has two front wheels set midway in the ovaloid body and one rear wheel, set in the tail, which does the steering, rudder-fashion. It uses little gasoline, but can travel 125 miles an hour.

ONCE UPON A TIME

25 YEARS AGO

Gordon Powell was down from Gordon with the baseball team yesterday.

Mac Garland was down from Emmett Wednesday.

R. M. Patterson visited in Texarkana yesterday.

Prosecuting Attorney O. A. Graves spent Wednesday in Texarkana on official business in connection with the coming term of Miller Circuit court.

J. D. Montgomery visited Fulton Thursday.

10 YEARS AGO

W. M. Rogers of Nashville was in the city yesterday.

Fred Dillard of Arkadelphia, was a Sunday visitor to Hope.

Mrs. Ben Shover of Ashdown, was a guest at the Hotel Barlow yesterday, returning home from a visit with relatives in Hot Springs.

Misses Emma Mae and Evelyn Wilson will entertain on Friday afternoon at the Elk's home. Twenty tables will be arranged for bridge.

Atlanta Defeats Hope Storks 8-1

Texans Hammer Two Local Pitchers for 14 Safeties

Atlanta pounded two Hope pitchers for 14 hits and scored an 8-to-1 victory over the Storks Thursday afternoon at Fair Park.

B. Henderson, hurling for the visitors, let the Storks down with six scattered bingles. Pettit, Atlanta shortstop, made two errors in the sixth, accounting for Hope's lone tally.

Besides his pitching, Henderson's hitting was a feature of the game, getting four safeties out of six times at bat. One of his hits was a home run over deep right-center fence.

Lefty Eubanks, starting his first game for the Storks, was knocked out of the box in the fifth. He was relieved by Carroll Schooley.

Hitting of Vernon Schooley was Hope's bright spot, getting three out of four which was half of the Storks hits.

Fielding on both sides was erratic, Hope making six errors and Atlanta five.

The Storks will oppose Texarkana tiremen here Friday afternoon. The game starts at 4:30. Elliott will probably pitch.

The Box score:

	Atlanta	AB	H	H
Lyles, 3b	3	1	0	
Northern, 1b	4	2	1	
Allday, 2b	5	1	2	
Henderson, p	6	2	4	
Decker, cf	5	1	3	
Pettit, ss	4	0	1	
Porter, rf	5	0	1	
R. Allday, lf	5	0	2	
Oden, c	4	1	0	
Totals	41	8	14	
Hope	AB	R	H	
Madison, ss	5	0	1	
McClendon, c	5	1	0	
V. Schooley, 3b	4	0	3	
C. Schooley, cf-p	4	0	1	
B. Schooley, rf	3	0	1	
J. Cook, lf	3	0	0	
Womble, 1b	3	0	0	
Coop, 1b	1	0	0	
Elliott, 2b	4	0	0	
Allen, cf	3	0	0	
Eubanks, p	1	0	0	
Totals	36	1	6	

Summary: Earned runs, Atlanta 1, Hope 0. Struck out by Henderson 6, Schooley 2; base on balls Henderson 1, Eubanks 3, Schooley 3; left on bases Atlanta 19, Hope 9; stolen bases Decker 3, Pettit 1, R. Allday 1, Madison 1, B. Schooley 1; losing pitcher Eubanks; umpires Dodd and R. Robins; time 1:45.

Personal Mention

L. C. Helms Jr., who for the past several months has been connected with the Pine Bluff Country club, at Pine Bluff, Ark., has accepted a position with Hope Basket Company here.

GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

Every woman, whatever her age, desires slim hips. With the bathing season so close at hand, a slender figure is especially desirable, so if you want to look your best in your new bathing suit get busy now with daily exercises.

Here is an excellent exercise that will help you to attain slim hips. Lie flat on the floor with arms stretched out at the sides—palms down. Ankles should be together. Keeping the spine and the back of the right hip flat on the floor, raise the left leg, cross it over the right one and point the toes. The leg and foot should be parallel to the right arm.

It sounds easy but it really will be quite hard for you when you begin. As you do it, notice how the muscles of the hips are pulled and stretched. Relax with ankles together and then reverse the exercise, crossing the right leg over the left. Repeat ten times the first day. After that, increase the number by five each time you do it.

Of course, if you're serious about reducing your hips, you'd watch your diet too. No rich deserts, you know, and a minimum of starches.

Java is one of the most thickly populated places in the world; 40,000,000 people occupy its less than 50,000 square miles.

Mother's Day

Twenty years ago this May 8th (how time does fly along!), the gentlemen of the Congress, with a surprising one-ness of mind, passed a joint resolution fixing the second Sunday in May as a memorial to the mothers of America, and ordered flags unfurled from all government buildings.

Next Sunday, accordingly, we celebrate Mother's Day, 1934, and we are reminded of the banking institution which issued a thrift calendar. For each day of the 365, some Scotch, money-canny proverb was placed beside the date. But along with Mother's Day just two words appeared: Be Extravagant!

Feeling that you subscribe to the same spirit about your own mother, we suggest that right here and now you start your gift-plans. Look through all the store announcements. Think of wearable things and home-useable things, plus a bouquet and a box of sweets.

Think of Grandmother as well as Mother and don't forget to gather up some cards for mothers-outside-your-family. You'll find our advertisers all ready to help you with ideas and prompt out-of-town deliveries.

Hope Star

Drouth Is Killing 13 States' Wheat

Wallace Alarmed as West
Faces New Crisis Like
That of 1930

CHICAGO—Failure of predicted showers for the Middle West to arrive Wednesday brought new alarm over the country as record high temperatures inaugurated a new and even more critical drouth wave. Official forecasters were unable to find any inclination that the prolonged and extensive dryness would be broken.

Dust storms, which in some cases hid the sun from view, accompanied the excessive heat throughout the grain belts of the United States and Canada.

In Washington Secretary of Agriculture Wallace said the effect of the drouth on the wheat belt could not be accurately estimated, but that a heavy crop reduction is in prospect. He denied earlier reports that he had forecast only a little more than half of a normal wheat crop. An estimate of the damage to the crops will be given Thursday in the monthly crop bulletins.

"So far this year weather conditions are more serious than in 1930 when similar weather prevailed," Wallace said.

The drouth that has lowered the rivers and lakes to record low levels for the season has stopped the flow of wells over wide areas. At Creston, Ia., a ban has been laid down on watering lawns, gardens or washing vehicles with a fine up to \$100 for violations. The Burlington railroad is using 25 tank cars to augment the dwindling water supplies there.

Farmers are rationing feed to their livestock over wide areas of the Midwest, with pastures burned as though in August. Corn has been planted earlier than usual and has not shown the injury accorded wheat and oats. Some farmers are planting their corn deeper than usual. Most of the corn crop lies ungerminated in the dust.

There hasn't been a real spring rain in a wide area around Chicago, records reveal. J. R. Lloyd of the local Weather Bureau, declared that "the damage has already, or will soon, run into the hundreds of millions of dollars to farmers, gardeners and city homeowners."

Temperatures of 98 and 99 were reported in the Northwest Wednesday. Dust and sand storms occurred over wide areas, at Fairmont, Minn., the swirling drifts piling up along fence rows and streets.

Airship Macon Is Ruled "Destroyed"

Aircraft "Get" Her in
Navy War Game—But
This Was Expected

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The naval high command Wednesday night awaited detailed reports which may determine airships' future worth to the American fleet.

Through the strict censorship surrounding secret maneuvers of the fleet in the Caribbean came a message to the department saying that umpires of the fleet exercises had adjudged the airship Macon theoretically "destroyed" by "enemy aircraft."

Secretary Swanson said the giant airship was returning to Miami, its temporary base, where it would undergo repairs for minor damage suffered in the maneuvers.

Widely circulated reports that the secretary had declared the Macon a failure were denied by the secretary's office.

The problem which the naval command must solve from the report of the umpires will be whether the Macon fulfilled its mission of discovering the theoretical "enemy's" fleet and reported its position or such other information as it had been sent out to ascertain before being destroyed.

The theory held by many experts is that a ship the size of the Macon would be expected to be destroyed in wartime after it fulfilled its mission by cruising over the large radius of which it is capable and reporting the enemy's movements.

Being equipped with only five airplanes, its offensive power is at the minimum, but its wide cruising radius and speed afford it an unusual superiority over airplanes or even ships as an observer.

Jots Around Shover

Silas Sanford and Henry Boyett of Hope were callers in this neighborhood Tuesday evening.

Calvin Smith spent Sunday night in the Hodnett home.

Alex Davis of the Hope postoffice was out on route 3, with Fred Petree, the latter part of last week.

Oma Sherman spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Harold Sanford. Mrs. Sanford assisted her with dressmaking.

Mrs. Bessie Vines was a caller at the Sherman home Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Mary Rogers spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Rogers. Miss Rogers spent several days in Hope last week.

Mr. Harley Rogers called on Mrs. Hoxeta Cassidy Wednesday and spent Thursday with Mrs. Madie Britt.

Miss Gertrude Holloway called on Mrs. Lee O. Gray Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rogers and children, Mrs. Hoover Cassidy and Harold Sanford and family were afternoon callers Sunday at the Noad Cassidy home.

Mrs. Bessie McWilliams called on Mrs. H. B. Sanford Tuesday afternoon.

Jeff Wright and family spent Saturday night in Bodocaw.

J. T. Wright and father were Sunday visitors with Jeff Wright and family.

Mrs. Mattie Rogers spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Nellie Leach.

Homer Vines and two young men came from Longview, Texas, Saturday night to visit relatives here.

Prize Commuter Gets a Rest



Performance of Firestone Leads

1934 High-Speed Tire
Said to Be Company's
Best

According to Chas. Harrell of Hope Auto company, local Firestone dealer, the new Firestone High Speed Tire for 1934 is the last word in tire construction—it is the greatest tire Firestone ever built.

"In no product today is there wider performance difference than in the various makes of tires at high speeds," Mr. Harrell said. "No other product is more vital for safety of motorists. The 300-mile race of past years at the Indianapolis speedway was recognized as a race of tires. To keep the tread or the body of the tire was the greatest problem due to the terrific strain and the heat generated by internal friction at high speeds. Gum-Dipping was the answer of Firestone engineers.

"In the recent series of stock car and road races in California, Firestone tires have always been on the winning cars. They are the same kind of tires the motorists purchases from his local dealer. All the great racing drivers are familiar with occasions when a driver using another make of tires had to slow up or stop at the pits for a tire change on account of tread separation. The thicker the tread the more heat it holds in the tire—unless the body construction guards against internal friction heat.

"Gum-Dipping the high stretch cords gives the adhesion which welds the tire into one strong unit. This made it possible for Firestone to develop the first successful balloon tire in 1923, and has made possible other developments which have brought leadership based on performance. With the amazing advancement of tire safety and mileage, Firestone has always sought efficient production so that the motorist would pay no premium."

"Commuting" 900 miles twice a year is ended for Collette Mulvihill and she strikes a fetching pose on her much-traveled trunk to show relief as she arrives in San Francisco. She's reached her majority and no longer has to travel back and forth, by court decree, from Manila, her mother's home, to Pittsburgh, where her father lives.

**By HARRY
GRAYSON**

SOUTH BEND, Ind.—Spring practice has ended at old Notre Dame when there is more football enthusiasm than at any time since Knute K. Rockne fell to his untimely death. The principal reason for a spirit reborn is the slim-bodied Elmer Layden, who has returned to lead his alma mater back to its former gridiron glory.

Layden confided that his only worry is his quarterback and guards. Poor fellow, he only has 225 athletes to pick from. And only eight complete sets from which to select a signal caller.

He no doubt will struggle along somehow, for the Davenport Irishman comes back to the campus from which he rode as one of the immortal Four Horsemen with a splendid record as a coach and organizer at Columbia College, of Dubuque, and Duquesne.

R-O-C-K-N-E was stamped all over the master's carriers of 1934. Three of them, Layden, Jim Crowley, of Ferdinand, and Hurry Up Harry Stuhldreher, of Villa Nova, are outstanding successors following in the footsteps of the man they so greatly admired.

The other, Don Miller, easily might have been had he decimated all of his time to teaching the game he played so well.

As it was, Miller was an invaluable

assistant to Bill Alexander at Georgia Tech and Sam Williamson at Ohio State, spending four seasons at each institution before his legal business demands call off his attention in Cleveland, where he is the partner of his brother, Ray T., who was defeated there last fall when he sought to be reelected mayor.

Old Teammate Lauds Layden.

Don Miller is very close to Layden. They completed law courses together and lived in the same hall at school.

"I never met a finer chap than Elmer Layden," says his running mate, Elmer Layden.

He and Harry Stuhldreher were the most intelligent and thorough football men it ever was my privilege to play with. If any coach can regain the prestige that was Notre Dame's under Knute Rockne, that coach is Layden. He was a fine student and one of the most conscientious chaps with whom I ever came in contact.

"Already he is respected and liked, which I knew he would be. That's the most important thing in coaching. If kids don't respect and like a coach, he might as well give up."

"As serious as he is, Layden has a keen sense of humor. I always get a chuckle out of a remark he made when a small army of Nebraska forwards sliced through our line in '24. Layden weighed only 160 pounds, and the big Cornhuskers were piled on top of him like cordwood."

"Mr. Birch, will you please tell the crowd to go back in the stands," cracked Layden, as Frank Birch, the referee, strove to get his hands on the ball.

Back to Salmon and Eichenlaub.

One has to look at Layden's legs for the source of the power that was his when he was making Wykoff-like starts and bucking lines for first downs.

The upper part of his body appears to be anything but that of a once-vicious charger. That and their gaunt faces give one the idea that Gil Dobie must have looked something like Layden in his younger days although the new South Bend strategist is not as tall as the Sen.

Mr. Mattie Rogers spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Nellie Leach.

Homer Vines and two young men

came from Longview, Texas, Saturday night to visit relatives here.

Scroggins, a resident of Little Rock, was an inmate of the hospital for about 20 months. The agents said he had been delivering the morphine to patients at the institution for approximately eight months. As a ground parole inmate, he had been allowed the freedom of the grounds.

George Melnikovich, who alternated at fullback with Steve Banas in 1932, and Abe Zoss, huge center, are back in the thick of things after being out a year. Melnikovich nearly died as the result of an infection.

Hunk Anderson had a tough time following Rockne, as any tutor would have had, and a preliminary close-up of the 1934 varsity leads one to believe that opponents henceforth will have a tough time following Notre Dame.

2 Held in Sale of Dope to Lunatics

State Finds Morphine Re-
sponsible for Hospital
Outbreak

LITTLE ROCK.—With arrests of two men Wednesday, federal agents said that they had solved the mystery as to how patients at the State Hospital have been securing morphine.

Those arrested were Dr. M. F. Powell, 74, a licensed physician, and Ed Scroggins, 42, a ground parole patient at the hospital. The agents said that Scroggins was arrested while he was delivering a package of morphine to the hospital.

The arrests were a result of an investigation begun more than six months ago after Grady McCall, secretary to Governor Futrell, had discovered that inmates were obtaining morphine when he spent several days at the hospital investigating a break in which 11 patients escaped.

Dr. Powell was arraigned before United States Commissioner Charles Jacobson and released on bond. Scroggins was held in the Pulaski county jail Wednesday night, but will be arraigned before Commissioner Jacobson Thursday morning.

Mr. McCall said he noticed that several inmates were "hopped up" when he investigated the break last fall. Investigation revealed that morphine was being obtained by a large number of patients. He asked the federal narcotics agents to investigate. The agents, aided by J. H. Parker, superintendent of the hospital, Dr. C. Arkebauer, medical director, and other hospital officials, began work on the case.

They said that they trailed Scroggins several times as he left the grounds, visited the doctor's home, and returned again to the hospital.

The agents said they believe that most of the morphine was tied to strings which patients lowered with money attached.

Most of the morphine was taken by the patients with the aid of "home

If Anyone Has Tears to Shed for the Farmer



to the medical profession for a long time. While these cases may have a morbid interest for many of us, they are not new to doctors and they are fully discussed in most textbooks of the practice of medicine.

"know her onions" literally these days because this vegetable which stands third among the truck-garden crops of the United States is of high food value. A thorough understanding of its virtues and many uses aids us in planning nourishing and attractive meals at small cost. Modern research has explained the truth of the old saw "Eat onions in May, and all the year after the doctors may play."

New onions come under the head of succulent vegetables. As a source of vitamins and mineral salts they rank with the best of the leafy vegetables. The "dry" winter onions differ con-

sequently in their texture and taste.

Breakfast: Shredded fresh pine-

apple, poached eggs on spinach, toast, milk, coffee.

Tomorrow's Menu

Strange Blood Disease Mostly in Childhood

Lately you might have read about children in whom the white blood cells were increasing in amount so that death occurred rather promptly thereafter. The condition is called leukemia, leukocythemia, and a variety of other names.

The cause of this strange malady is unknown. It is so severe a disease that the child usually dies within one week to two months after it begins. Acute leukemia occurs most frequently in childhood, although it may occur at any age.

Normally a human being has about 7,500 white blood cells in every cubic millimeter of blood. In the condition called leukemia the white blood cells increase very rapidly in amount and may reach figures of from 100,000 to 1,000,000 white blood cells for every cubic millimeter of blood.

As the white blood cells increase, the red blood cells decrease and the red coloring matter of the red blood cells breaks down. Under such conditions death usually follows.

Obviously in a condition of this type, the doctor does everything that he possibly can to sustain the body against the attack with the hope that eventually it will be able to throw off the disturbance by the process of nature which tends toward recovery in the most disease conditions.

Hence, the chief method of treating this type of disease is to inject blood into the body directly through a vein, with the hope that the injected blood will provide the necessary attacking elements and also with the hope that the new blood supply will be able to take care of the needs of the body which arise because its red blood cells have been destroyed.

As you have no doubt noted from reports, these blood transfusions may be given in considerable numbers.

Sometimes the X-ray has been used to control the excess activity of the bone marrow in which the white blood cells are formed. However, the reactions to such treatment sometimes are so prominent that it may be necessary to give repeated blood transfusions before using the X-ray, so the patient may be able to withstand the results of the treatment.

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Phone 89

HONOR . . THY MOTHER

Attend Sunday School and Church Services

Sunday May 13th 1934

Sunday School 9:45 o'clock

The Commandment says,

"Honor thy father and

mother"

Sunday May 13th is

Mother's Day

We will have a red or

white rose for everyone

Church Services 8 o'clock

"The Lords Day" Sermon Subject